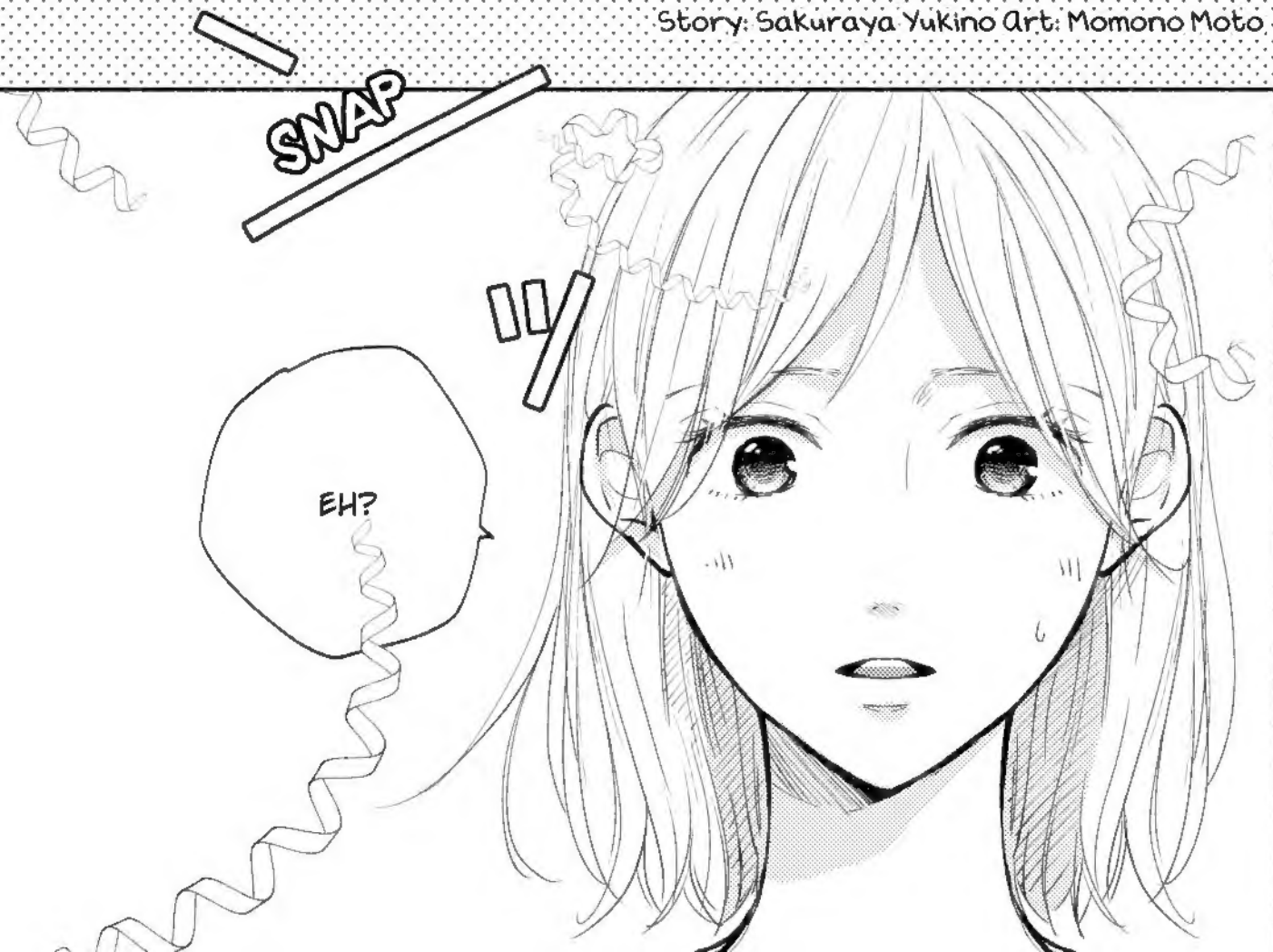
雨と君の向こう
ー後日談ー

The Rain and the Other Side of You -Epilogue-

Story: Sakuraya Yukino Art: Momono Moto

I BOUGHT A CAKE!
REALLY... THERE'S NO NEED TO CELEBRATE AT MY AGE...

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? THIS IS THE DAY YOU WERE BORN, SENSEI.
THAT'S WORTH CELEBRATING TO ME.

I SUPPOSE IF YOU SAY SO...

THAT'S RIGHT! CONGRATU-LATIONS!

SO, HOW OLD DOES THAT MAKE YOU?
GRIN
SO THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT TO ASK...
I'VE ALREADY FORGOT-TEN.

CLICK
ALRIGHT, TIME TO BLOW OUT THE CANDLES.
IF YOU ALREADY KNEW, THEN DON'T ASK ME! GEEZ...
Fuuuu
CONGRAT-ULATIONS, SENSEI! FOR TODAY I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY.
ANYTHING?
YEAH, THOUGH I CAN'T BUY SOMETHING REALLY EXPENSIVE OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT.
...
IN THAT CASE, I WONDER IF YOU'D STOP CALLING ME "SENSEI."
EHH? THAT'S A LITTLE...
YOU SAID YOU'D DO ANYTHING.

I MEAN,
FOR ME, SENSEI IS THE ONLY PERSON THAT I WANT TO CALL "SENSEI."

...
YOU KNOW, A LOT OF PEOPLE CALL ME "SENSEI" EVERY DAY.
I DON'T HAVE ANYONE WHO CALLS ME BY MY NAME.

...

I CAN ASK AT LEAST THAT MUCH, RIGHT, YUUKA-CHAN?
"CHAN"??
IT JUST DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT USING "SAN", SENSEI.

ALRIGHT.
IN THAT CASE, YOU HAVE TO CALL ME AKI.
EH?

WOULD IT BE BETTER IF I

DIDN'T USE EITHER?

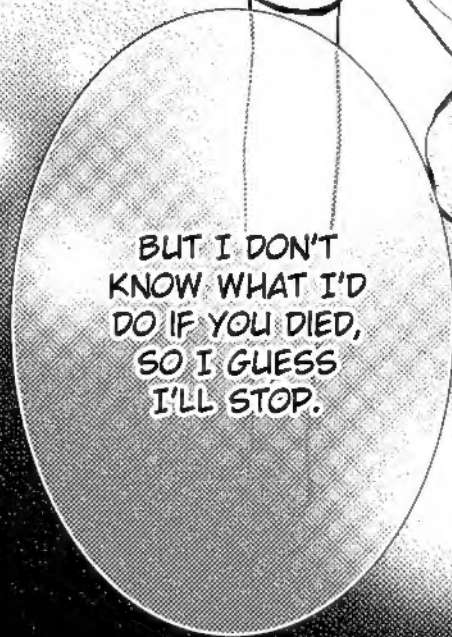
EH? WHAT...

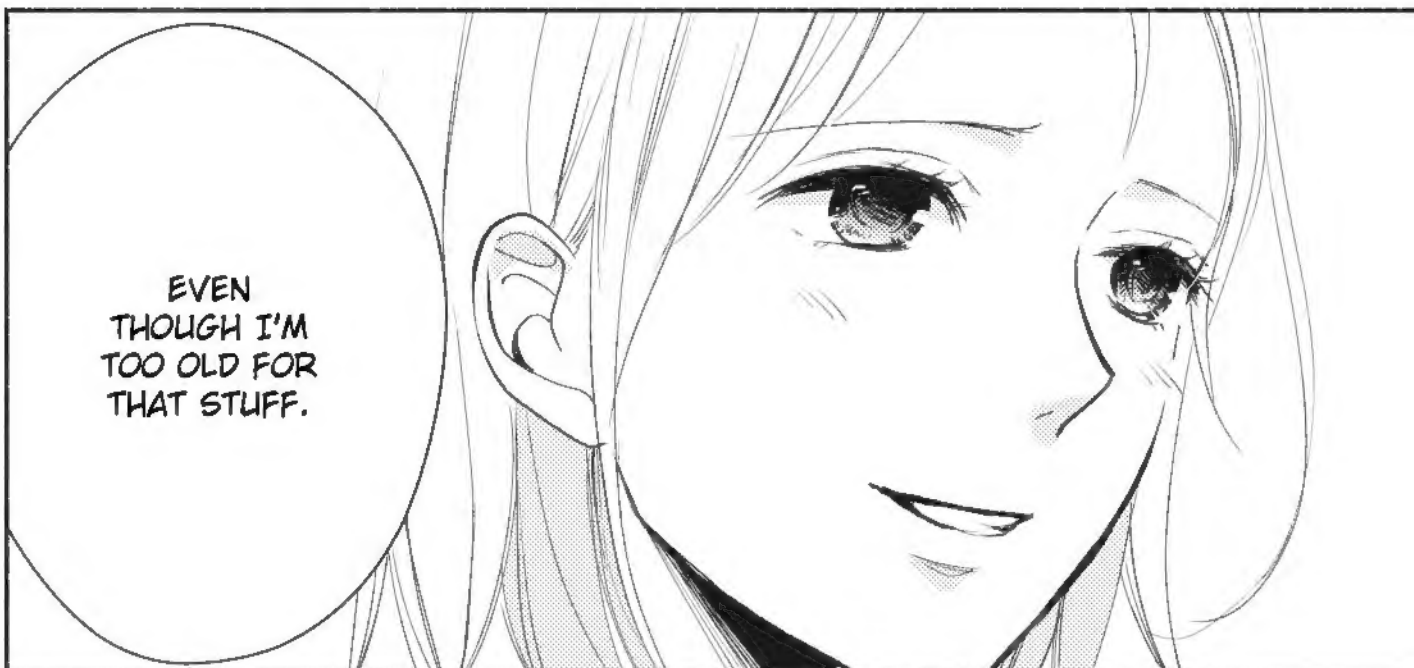
YUUKA.

Ah... No...

YOU HAD SOME CREAM.

LICK

...BECAUSE IT MAKES IT HARD TO BREATHE...
IT'S THE SAME FOR ME, TOO...
BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO IF YOU DIED, SO I GUESS I'LL STOP.

YEAH.
...I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO IF YOU DIED, AKI.

NEXT YEAR, THE YEAR AFTER THAT, AND ALL THE REST OF THE YEARS, I'LL CELEBRATE YOUR BIRTHDAY.
EVEN THOUGH I'M TOO OLD FOR THAT STUFF.
PROMISE YOU WON'T SAY THAT.
End ♡

Translation: Asekaori
Editing: Asukaori
Raws: Roseanna

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